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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

IT'S LANA LANG, GROWN UP AND PRETTY! SHE'S WINNING SUPERMAN AWAY FROM ME BY REMINDING HIM THAT SHE WAS HIS GIRL WHEN HE WAS SUPERBOY!

Featuring "The GIRL WHO STOLE SUPERMAN'S HEART!"

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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

A MYSTERIOUS FATE BEFALLS LOIS LANE! WHOEVER RECEIVES HER INNOCENT KISS, WHETHER BY ACCIDENT OR DESIGN, MEETS WITH A TRAGIC END! WHY THIS TERRIBLE CURSE HAS SETTLED ON HER IS BEYOND ANYONE'S UNDERSTANDING! YET DOOM STRIKES WHOMEVER HER LIPS TOUCH! IS IT ANY WONDER, THEN, THAT THE BAFFLED GIRL DREADS THE MOMENT WHEN THE PERSON SHE LOVES MOST--**SUPERMAN**--WILL SUFFER...

LOIS LANE'S KISS of DEATH!

IT'S TRUE, LOIS! I'M DYING!... I-I SHOULD NEVER HAVE KISSED YOU! EVEN I-- THE INVULNERABLE SUPER-MAN--HAVE BECOME A VICTIM OF YOUR LIPS! YOU'VE GOT THE CURSE OF THE KISS OF DEATH!

ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS, AT THE **DAILY PLANET** NEWSPAPER OFFICE, AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE LOOKS AT HIS CALENDAR...

HMMM... FRIDAY THE 13TH. IS COMING UP! WE COULD USE A GOOD STORY DEBUNKING SUPERSTITIONS!
LOIS? PLEASE COME IN! I HAVE AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU!
CLICK
13 FRIDAY

SOON AFTER, AS PERRY OUTLINES HIS IDEA...

I'M TIRED OF RUNNING THE SAME OLD STORIES OF BLACK CATS, BROKEN MIRRORS, AND OTHER JINXES SUPPOSED TO BRING BAD LUCK EVERY YEAR! THINK UP SOME FRESH ANGLE PROVING THAT ALL SUCH BELIEFS ARE SHEER IGNORANCE!
THERE'S A NEW EXHIBIT AT THE MUSEUM! SOMETHING ABOUT A SUPERSTITION CONCERNING **ISIS**, THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN QUEEN! I'LL LOOK INTO IT!

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LATER THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE EGYPTIAN ROOM OF THE METROPOLIS MUSUEM...

GET THIS, LOIS! IT SAYS HERE THAT **QUEEN ISIS** PUT A CURSE ON ANY FEMALE WHO WORE HER CROWN! ANYONE SHE KISSED THEREAFTER WOULD DIE! THE CURSE IS KNOWN AS THE "**KISS OF DEATH!**"

THIS IS THE STORY I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! I'LL WEAR THAT CROWN!

THEN, ON THE MORNING OF FRIDAY THE 13TH...

SAY, LOIS, THAT'S A GOOD JOB! PERRY WILL FLIP WHEN HE SEES THIS PICTURE! BUT TELL ME—AREN'T YOU A BIT SCARED OF THE LEGEND?

DAILY

LOIS LANE, PLANET REPORT DEFIES ANCIENT CURSE!

RISKS "KISS OF DEATH" BY WEARING QUEEN ISIS CROWN ON FRIDAY THE 13TH!

"SUPERSTITION IS NONSENSE!" SAYS LOIS LANE!

OUTSIDE THE **DAILY PLANET** BUILDING, AS LOIS MEETS SOME REPORTERS FROM RIVAL NEWSPAPERS...

PUCKER UP YOUR LIPS, JOE! HERE COMES "THE KISS OF DEATH" LADY!

NOT ME! I WANT TO LIVE TO A NICE, RIPE OLD AGE!

NEXT MOMENT...

H-HEY! P-PUT THAT DOWN! YOU'RE DEFYING A SUPERSTITION!

EXACTLY - WHAT I **WANT** TO DO! SUPERSTITIONS ARE BUNK. GO ON, MIKE! SNAP THE PICTURE! IT'LL ATTRACT THE READER'S ATTENTION TO THE ANTI-SUPERSTITION ARTICLE!

DON'T BE SILLY, CLARK! I SPILT SALT AT EVERY MEAL AND I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER! SEE YOU LATER!

'BYE!

IT'S LUCKY SHE DIDN'T KISS ME TO PROVE THE LEGEND FALSE! EVEN IF IT WERE TRUE, A "KISS OF DEATH" COULDN'T KILL **ME**—**SUPERMAN!** ONLY **KRYPTONITE** CAN MAKE ME DIE!

DAILY PLA

STAY OUT OF SATURDAY'S **DAILY PLANET ALL-CHARITY** KISSING BOOTH, LOIS! WE DON'T WANT TO BE BUSY ALL SUNDAY WRITING OBITUARY NOTICES!

LAUGH, BOYS! IT'S JUST SOUR GRAPES BECAUSE YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T KISS **ANY** OF YOU! BUT LITTLE LOST **FIDO** HERE ISN'T AFRAID TO KISS MUMMIKINS, ARE YOU?

DA

LOIS LANE R A DEFIES AN

HE'S A SWEET, PRECIOUS THING!
WELL, IT'S BYE-BYE, FIDO! HE'S A DEAD DUCK... I MEAN DOG!
SMACK!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE LITTLE ANIMAL SQUIRMS OUT OF LOIS' EMBRACE...
HEY! STOP HIM! HE'S RUNNING INTO TRAFFIC!
COME BACK, POOCH! COME BACK!
SCREECH!

A MOMENT LATER...
GREAT GUNS! I WAS ONLY KIDDING! B-BUT IT HAPPENED! THE DOG'S RUN OVER! HE'S DEAD! IT WAS THE KISS OF DEATH!
THE POOR THING! WHY DIDN'T HE LOOK WHERE HE WAS GOING? I-I FEEL SICK...

W-WAIT! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT A STORY THIS MAKES? LOIS DEFIED SUPERSTITION AND WAS PUNISHED FROM THE BEYOND! SHE'S BEEN CURSED WITH THE KISS OF DEATH!
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! WE CAN PROVE IT! WE WERE WITNESSES!

BUT THIS IS CRAZY! HOW MANY HUMAN BEINGS ARE KISSED GOODBYE JUST MINUTES BEFORE THEY'RE KILLED IN AN AUTO OR PLANE CRASH? WOULD YOU BLAME THEIR LOVED ONES FOR THEIR DEATHS?
YOU THINK ABOUT IT, LOIS! AS FOR WHAT WE THINK— READ IT IN THE EVENING EDITION!

NOT ONLY IS THE STORY PRINTED IN EVERY PAPER, BUT EVERY TV NETWORK FLASHES NEWS OF THE BIZARRE ACCIDENT...
WHAT KIND OF DAY WAS IT? FRIDAY THE 13TH! A DAY LOIS LANE, "THE KISS OF DEATH" LADY, WILL NEVER FORGET! OR IS A DOG ONLY THE FIRST VICTIM FOR THE GIRL WITH DOOM IN HER LIPS?
TURN IT OFF, PERRY! I WON'T LISTEN TO THIS DRIVEL!
NEWS OBSERVER
LOIS LANE'S "KISS OF DEATH" KILLS DOG!

DRIVEL, IS IT? THE STORY'S ON EVERY WIRE-SERVICE! I'M SORRY YOU EVER WROTE THE ARTICLE!
WELL, I'M NOT! I'M SORRY FOR THE BOOBS WHO BELIEVE IN SUPERSTITION. MOST OF ALL, I'M SORRY FOR THAT POOR, LITTLE ANIMAL WHOSE LUCK RAN OUT! -- SEE YOU TOMORROW, PERRY!
AT NOON, THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS LOIS ARRIVES AT HER DESK...
JED BLANTON, TV PRODUCER OF LET'S FACE IT, THE BEAUTY HINTS SHOW, HAS BEEN CALLING YOU, LOIS! HE WANTS YOU TO JOIN HIS CELEBRITY PANEL THIS AFTERNOON!
HMM... IT'LL BE GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THIS "KISS OF DEATH" TALK I'VE BEEN HEARING! I'LL GO GLADLY!
THAT AFTERNOON...
WE KNOW YOUR PRETTY LIPS HAVE GOTTEN BAD PUBLICITY RECENTLY, LOIS! BUT OUR SPONSOR'S KISS-PROOF LIPSTICK WILL QUICKLY RESTORE THE WELCOME TO YOUR KISS! FRANCOIS, OUR MAKEUP EXPERT, WILL APPLY IT!
LIP-VIV Lipstick
MR. BLANTON, I'D RATHER... UH...
MR. MOLLOY
AFTER FRANCOIS COMPLETES THE LIP MAKEUP...
LIPS AS INVITING AS YOURS, MISS LANE, ARE WORTH RISKING ONE'S NECK FOR! THAT "KISS OF DEATH" BOSH DOESN'T SCARE ME, PETE MOLLOY!
B-BUT...
SMACK
HA! HA! THERE'S A TESTIMONIAL FOR LIP-VIV, FOLKS! OUR MALE GUEST, SPORTSMAN PETE MOLLOY, FINDS THE LIPS OF "KISS-OF-DEATH" LADY, LOIS LANE, IRRESISTIBLE!
AND FOR THE RECORD, MR. BLANTON, I'M NOT AFRAID TO BOARD MY PRIVATE PLANE RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW--AND FLY TO CANADA TO HUNT MOOSE!
BUT THAT NIGHT, TWO CANADIAN HUNTERS ARE STARTLED OUT OF THEIR TENTS...
CRASSH! BARROOOM
SACRE BLEU! I-IT'S A PLANE! IT'S EXPLODING--AND FALLING INTO ZEE LAKE! WE MUST NOTIFY ZEE POLICE!
4

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS THE STORY OF THE CRASH HITS THE AIRWAVES...
MOST OF THE WRECKAGE AND MOLLOY'S BODY CANNOT BE RECOVERED! APPARENTLY, LOIS LANE'S "DEATH KISS" HAS CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM!
I-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SUCH THINGS CAN'T HAPPEN! OR...CAN THEY? MOLLOY DID KISS ME AN HOUR BEFORE HE TOOK OFF!
CHRONICLE
KISS JINX CLAIMS SECOND LIFE! SPORTSMAN PETER MOLLOY IN FATAL AIR CRASH!

MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING TO THE CURSE! MAYBE... GOOD GRIEF! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK CRAZILY! IT'S GOT TO BE COINCIDENCE!

THAT EVENING, AS LOIS WAITS IN A BUS TERMINAL FOR THE ARRIVAL OF A GIRL FRIEND...
SIS! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER THE TERMINAL FOR YOU! HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE YOU!
WAIT! I...
SMACK!
TICKETS
BUS TERMIN

BUT SECONDS AFTER, AS LOIS IDENTIFIES HERSELF...
I AM SORRY, MISS LANE! YOU'RE AN EXACT DOUBLE OF MY SISTER, SHEILA PAXTON! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!
FORGIVE YOU? MISTER, YOU DON'T SEEM TO REALIZE! THIS IS "KISS-OF-DEATH" LOIS LANE! ACCORDING TO THE QUEEN ISIS LEGEND, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

THAT'S NONSENSE! IT'S A PLEASURE TO KISS MISS LANE, EVEN BY ACCIDENT! I'M SAILING FOR BERMUDA TONIGHT ON MY CABIN CRUISER...AND I REGARD HER KISS AS A PERFECT SEND-OFF!
OH, HOW I HOPE SO! THESE TERRIBLE COINCIDENCES ARE KILLING ME! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO MR. PAXTON, I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'LL DO!

THREE DAYS LATER, OFF THE EAST COAST...
WE JUST CHECKED BY RADIO, SKIPPER! THE BOAT BELONGS TO JAMES PAXTON! IT CAPSIZED IN LAST NIGHT'S SQUALL!
HOLY CATS! I-I REMEMBER SEEING THAT GUY IN THE PAPERS A FEW DAYS AGO! A PHOTOGRAPHER AT THE BUS TERMINAL TOOK A SNAPSHOT OF HIM ACCIDENTALLY KISSING LOIS LANE! PAXTON'S HER THIRD VICTIM!

AT PERRY WHITE'S OFFICE, AS THE SEA DISASTER MAKES THE HEADLINES...
I-IT CAN'T ALL BE COINCIDENCE, LOIS! THREE KISSES--THREE DEATHS! DOOM STRIKES EVERY MAN YOU KISS!
HEAVEN HELP ME! PERRY'S RIGHT! I AM A JINX! I'M A MENACE TO EVERY LIVING BEING MY LIPS TOUCH! I-I CAN NEVER MARRY SUPERMAN! MY LIFE IS FINISHED!
DAILY PLANET
BROKER IS VICTIM OF SEA DISASTER...JAMES PAXTON IS LOIS LANE'S THIRD 'KISS OF DEATH' VICTIM.

EVERYWHERE, FROM ALL SIDES, COME THE FEARFUL STARES, THE CRUEL ACCUSATIONS AND THE HARSH SUGGESTIONS...
THE GIRL'S A JINX! SHE'S A THREAT TO SOCIETY! SHE SHOULD BE PUT AWAY!
IT'S SORCERY! BLACK MAGIC!
WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? VICTIM NUMBER FOUR?

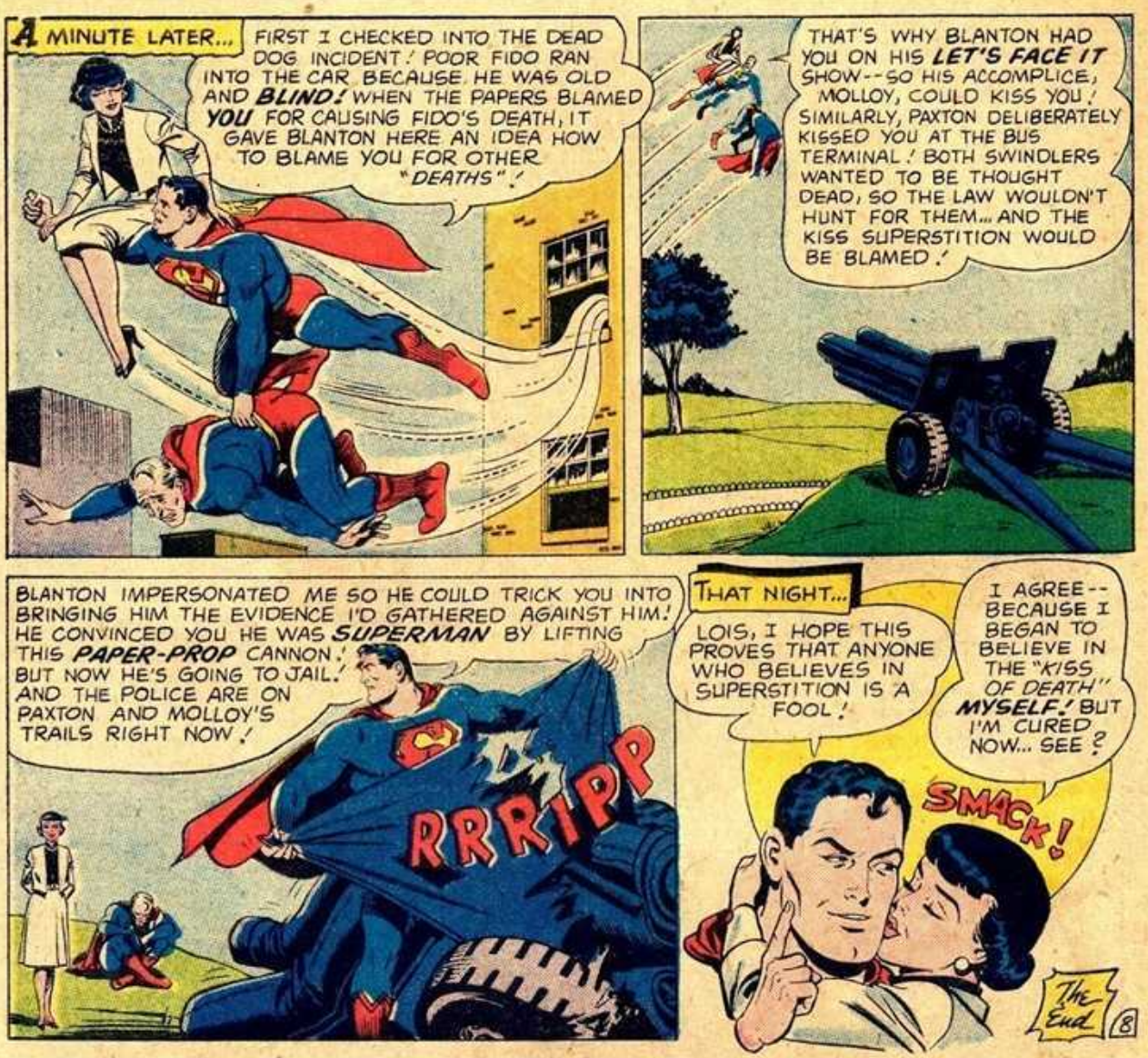
AS LOIS WALKS THROUGH THE PARK, LONELY AND DISMAYED, HER CONFUSED THOUGHTS CENTER ON ONE PERSON...
IF ONLY SUPERMAN WERE HERE, HE'D HELP ME! HE'D KNOW WHETHER MY FEARS WERE FOOLISH!
LOIS! HERE I AM! I'LL BE WITH YOU AS SOON AS I SET DOWN THIS CANNON I PROMISED TO DELIVER TO THIS WAR MEMORIAL SITE!

SUPERMAN! I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON THE MOON...MAKING TESTS FOR ASTRONOMERS ON EARTH!
I WAS! I HAD TO RETURN TO WASHINGTON TO ADVISE THE PRESIDENT ON SOME PROJECT! THEN I HEARD ABOUT THE SO-CALLED CURSE! WE'LL STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS MESS IN SHORT ORDER!

PRESENTLY, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
YOU'VE TOLD ME ALL YOUR FEARS! NOW I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING! YOUR WORRIES ARE GROUNDLESS... AND I'LL PROVE IT BY KISSING YOU!
DON'T KISS ME, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE RISKING YOUR LIFE! NO.. NO...
SMACKK

THERE! YOU SEE? NOTHING HAPPENS! I FEEL...ER...G-GOOD HEAVENS! I...FEEL... WEAK... DIZZY...
IT'S THE CURSE! WHY DIDN'T YOU LISTEN TO ME? I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT, EITHER, AT FIRST! BUT IT'S TRUE, SUPERMAN! EVERY PERSON I KISS IS DOOMED!

I--I FEEL SO WEAK, LOIS--AS IF KRYPTONITE WERE AFFECTING ME! T-THERE MUST BE MORE TO THE SUPERNATURAL THAN WE THINK...
YES! I WAS BLIND! SCORNFUL! I SHOULD HAVE RUN AWAY! THEN I WOULDN'T HAVE HARMED THE ONE I LOVED MOST--YOU!
LOIS! I MUST TEST TO SEE IF IT'S KRYPTONITE THAT'S MAKING ME FEEL THIS WAY! KRYPTONITE ONLY WEAKENS ME--BUT IT DOESN'T AFFECT MY OTHER SUPER-POWERS! GET A SCISSORS! TRY TO CUT MY HAIR!
WE'LL SEE! IF YOUR HAIR CAN BE CUT, THEN YOU'RE NO LONGER INVULNERABLE. BUT THAT CAN'T HAPPEN!
A MOMENT LATER...
IT'S TRUE! YOU CUT MY HAIR! THEN IT'S NOT KRYPTONITE THAT'S AFFECTING ME! I'M DYING!... YOU MUST HELP ME, LOIS! I WAS WORKING ON AN EXPOSE OF A RING OF SWINDLERS BEFORE I TOOK ON THAT MOON ASSIGNMENT!
TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
GO TO THE PLANET OFFICE! THE EVIDENCE I COLLECTED IS IN PERRY WHITE'S SAFE! ASK HIM TO GIVE YOU THE EVIDENCE! I MUST MAKE SOME CHANGES BEFORE I DIE OR INNOCENT MEN WILL BE UNJUSTLY ACCUSED...
SAVE YOURSELF A TRIP, LOIS!
SUDDENLY...
YOU'VE BEEN DUPED, LOIS! MEET JED BLANTON WITHOUT HIS PLASTIC MASK! HE AND MOLLOY AND PAXTON WERE THE SWINDLERS I WAS INVESTIGATING BEFORE I WENT ON MY MOON TRIP!
YIII!
USING MY TELESCOPIC VISION, I KEPT WATCH ON METROPOLIS! WHEN THE PAPERS MENTIONED YOUR KISS "JINX" IN CONNECTION WITH BLANTON'S LET'S FACE IT PROGRAM, I CUT SHORT MY MOON EXPERIMENTS AND BEGAN TO TRAIL BLANTON!


A MINUTE LATER...
FIRST I CHECKED INTO THE DEAD DOG INCIDENT! POOR FIDO RAN INTO THE CAR BECAUSE HE WAS OLD AND BLIND! WHEN THE PAPERS BLAMED YOU FOR CAUSING FIDO'S DEATH, IT GAVE BLANTON HERE AN IDEA HOW TO BLAME YOU FOR OTHER "DEATHS"!
THAT'S WHY BLANTON HAD YOU ON HIS LET'S FACE IT SHOW--SO HIS ACCOMPLICE, MOLLOY, COULD KISS YOU! SIMILARLY, PAXTON DELIBERATELY KISSED YOU AT THE BUS TERMINAL! BOTH SWINDLERS WANTED TO BE THOUGHT DEAD, SO THE LAW WOULDN'T HUNT FOR THEM... AND THE KISS SUPERSTITION WOULD BE BLAMED!
BLANTON IMPERSONATED ME SO HE COULD TRICK YOU INTO BRINGING HIM THE EVIDENCE I'D GATHERED AGAINST HIM! HE CONVINCED YOU HE WAS SUPERMAN BY LIFTING THIS PAPER-PROP CANNON! BUT NOW HE'S GOING TO JAIL! AND THE POLICE ARE ON PAXTON AND MOLLOY'S TRAILS RIGHT NOW!
RRRIPP
THAT NIGHT...
LOIS, I HOPE THIS PROVES THAT ANYONE WHO BELIEVES IN SUPERSTITION IS A FOOL!
I AGREE--BECAUSE I BEGAN TO BELIEVE IN THE "KISS OF DEATH" MYSELF! BUT I'M CURED NOW... SEE?
SMACK!
The End
8

ADVERTISEMENT

Said a daring young ski-champ named Andy,
"I take chances on slopes, not on candy!
When it comes to good taste,
I've no time to waste,
I always keep Tootsie Rolls handy"
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WORLD'S FASTEST HUMAN

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THE FLASH
NO USE, FLASH--YOU'LL NEVER....FIND...THE REAL ME ... IN TIME...!
FEATURING THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE in "MASTER OF MIRRORS!"

CAN MOVE FASTER IN ONE SECOND THAN ALL THESE SPEEDS-- COMBINED!

YOU'LL GET THE THRILL-OF-A-LIFETIME WHEN YOU READ THE WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES OF... THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE IN THIS NEW DC MAGAZINE!

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND DECEMBER 23rd

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

Meet TV's LOIS LANE

NOEL NEILL wanted to be a newspaper woman ever since she was old enough to hold a pencil in her hand. Today, Noel is probably the most famous newspaper gal in the world. She is Lois Lane, star reporter for the Metropolis Daily Planet, and as every television fan knows, she has been out-scooping Clark **(Superman)** Kent for front-page triumphs.

Noel got her newspaper training from her father, David Neill, News Editor of the Minneapolis Star-Tribune. She earned her first money by writing articles for Women's Wear Daily, a trade publication.

Today, when a **Superman** television script calls for her to knock out a story in The Daily Planet newspaper office, she hits the typewriter like a veteran fourth-estater.

Her newspaper career was short-lived, however. One summer she was spotted by Bing Crosby at NBC and he signed her to sing at the Del Mar Turf Club, which he owned, in Del Mar, California. After two seasons at the Del Mar the call from Hollywood was inevitable. Noel made her professional screen debut in the movie "Henry Aldrich for President" with Jimmy Lydon. After the Aldrich film she appeared in "Fugitive", a Paramount release with Eddie Foy, Jr.

"Greatest Show On Earth", "Submarine Command", "Invasion U.S.A.", "Here Come the Waves", "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" and "Music Man" are among her other screen credits.

When Noel is not under the Kleig lights she is at the beach basking in the sun. A pert, trim bit of femininity—she stands 5 ft. 2 in. in her stockings—Noel increases the male population of the Santa Monica Swimming Club every time she takes a plunge there.

Since she is the TV facsimile of Lois Lane, youngsters always ask her who she prefers, Clark Kent or Superman. Recently, when Noel attended a party, at which a group of children were present, she was offered cookies shaped in the form of Superman and Clark Kent. The youngsters stood by to see which one she would choose. Noel rose to the occasion by taking one of each!

On movie sets, in between takes, Noel has a pleasant way of passing the time. She reads her favorite comic book—**LOIS LANE COMICS,** natch!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

FOR YEARS LOIS HAS BEEN IN A DILEMMA OVER **SUPERMAN!** FOR MUCH AS SHE LOVES HIM, IN HER HEART SHE KNOWS HE CAN NEVER MARRY HER! THUS FAR ALL OF THE METHODS SHE'S TRIED TO WIN **SUPERMAN** AS A HUSBAND HAVE FAILED! BUT THERE'S ONE OTHER SOLUTION--"TO WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUT OF HER HAIR!" SO--SEE THE STRANGE NEW DILEMMA THAT DEVELOPED...

WHEN LOIS LANE FORGOT Superman!

LOOK AT MY PAL, **SUPERMAN!** HE'S TYPING MY ENTIRE FEATURE STORY FOR ME IN SECONDS! LOIS--WHY NOT USE YOUR CAMERA TO GET A PICTURE OF IT!

REALLY, JIMMY--NO HUMAN BEING CAN BE THAT GOOD! YOUR "**SUPERMAN**" IS PROBABLY A ROBOT! I'M TIRED OF YOUR PRACTICAL JOKES!

GREAT SCOTT! LOIS HAS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ME!

AS **DAILY PLANET** REPORTERS CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE COVER THE PREMIERE OF A NEW PLAY IN THE CITY OF **METROPOLIS**...

NO, CYNTHIA--I CAN NEVER MARRY YOU! I AM A PRINCE AND YOU ARE A COMMONER! YOU MUST **FORGET** ME!

HMM--LOIS SEEMS QUITE AFFECTED BY THIS CORNY SCENE!

LATER, AS CLARK DRIVES A SILENT AND THOUGHTFUL LOIS HOME...

THAT GIRL IN THE PLAY--JUST LIKE ME AND **SUPERMAN!** IN A WAY **HE'S** A PRINCE--AND **I'M** A COMMONER! MUCH AS I LOVE HIM, THE BEST THING FOR ME TO DO IS WHAT **SHE** DID! PUT HIM OUT OF MY MIND! FORGET HIM--FOR GOOD! :CHOKE!:

NEXT MORNING, AT THE **DAILY PLANET** OFFICE, A DETERMINED LOIS STARTS TO CARRY OUT HER RESOLUTION...

FORGETTING **SUPERMAN** IS FAR BETTER THAN A BROKEN HEART! THE FIRST STEP IS GETTING RID OF **SUPERMAN'S** PICTURE! NEXT, I'LL CLEAN OUT MY DESK AND GET RID OF STUFF LIKE THOSE SOUVENIRS HE GAVE ME ONCE!

BUT--AN HOUR LATER...

OH, DEAR--THE MORE I THINK OF TRYING TO FORGET HIM, THE MORE I REMEMBER HIM! BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE A REAL EFFORT! I SIMPLY HAVE TO!

AND LOIS **DOES** MAKE A SUPREME EFFORT TO TURN HER MIND TO OTHER THINGS UNTIL, FINALLY...

I DID IT! THAT HAUNTING MEMORY IS **GONE**! AT THIS MOMENT, I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT HE **LOOKS** LIKE! IT TOOK WILL-POWER, BUT I'M SURE HIS FACE WON'T FORCE ITSELF INTO MY THOUGHTS AGAIN!

BUT, ALAS, A MOMENT LATER, AS CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN APPEARS...

HEY, LOIS! THAT TELEPHOTO LENS YOU ADVISED ME TO GET IS A BEAUT! LOOK AT THIS TERRIFIC SHOT I GOT OF **SUPERMAN** AT THE BRINE HOTEL FIRE THIS MORNING!

OH! WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE **SUPERMAN**?

BUT REMINDERS OF **SUPERMAN** WILL ALWAYS TURN UP AT THE **DAILY PLANET**, SO LOIS TAKES THE AFTERNOON OFF AND...

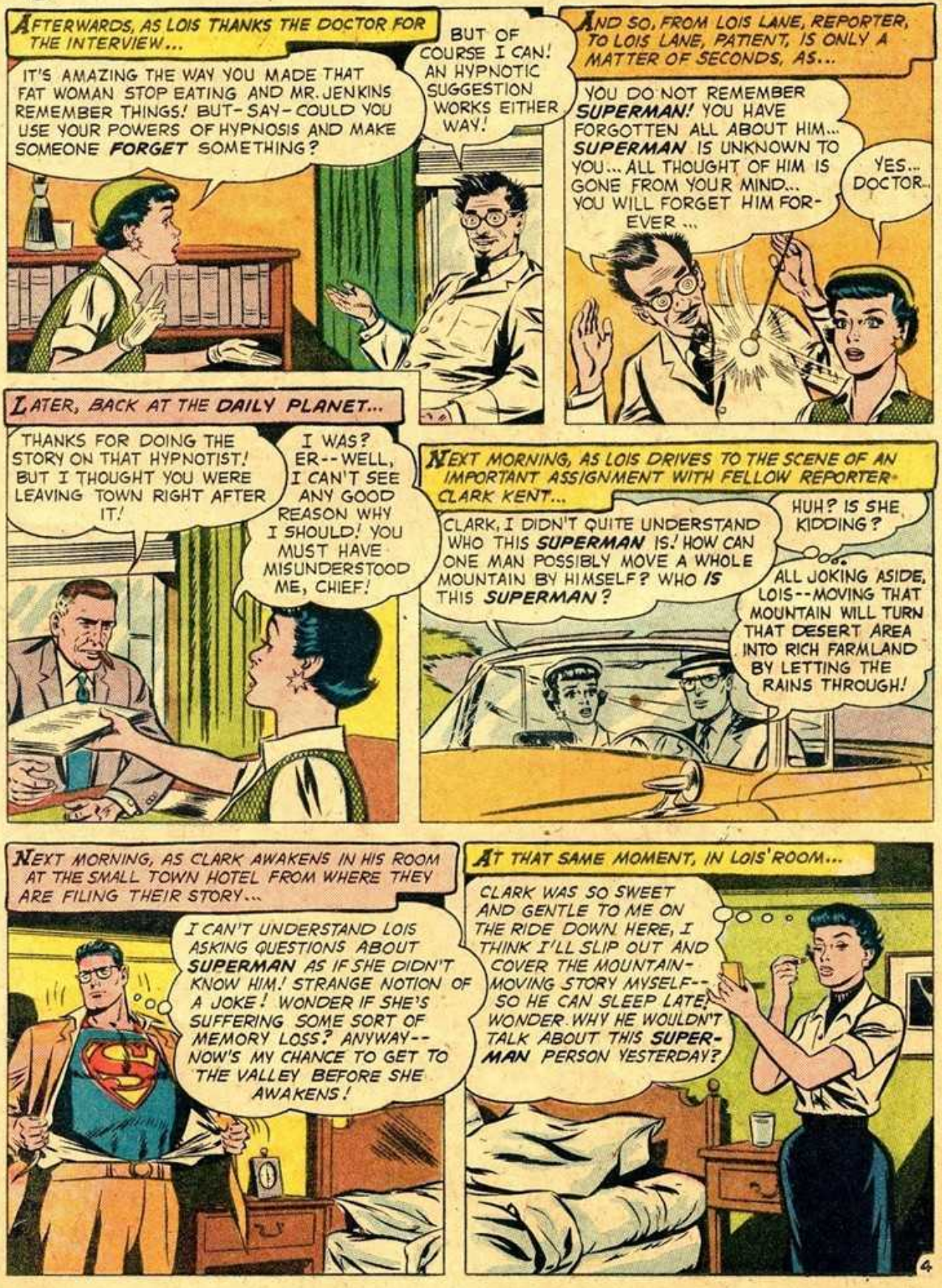
WELL--I'VE SUCCEEDED IN MAKING HIS MEMORY FADE AGAIN! AND AT LEAST HERE ON THE STREET I'M NOT LIKELY TO BE RUNNING INTO REMINDERS OF HIM...

HEY, LADY! HOW'S ABOUT SOMETHING FOR THE YOUTH CLUB FUND?

ANYBODY WHO MAKES A CONTRIBUTION GETS THIS FREE **SUPERMAN** BUTTON!

OHHH! **SUPERMAN** AGAIN! HMM... I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GET HIM OUT OF MY MIND BY ASKING PERRY WHITE TO GIVE ME A VACATION!

SHORTLY AFTER, EDITOR PERRY WHITE RECEIVES A PHONE CALL AT THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE...
WELL, LOIS--IF YOU SAY IT'S SO URGENT THAT YOU GET OUT OF METROPOLIS TO SOME LONELY COUNTRY SPOT, TAKE A WEEK! DON'T WANT YOU TO HAVE A BREAKDOWN! BUT HERE'S ONE LAST ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU BEFORE LEAVING!
SO, PRESENTLY, LOIS STEPS FROM A CAB BEFORE A FASHIONABLE APARTMENT BUILDING WHERE...
SO THIS IS WHERE DOCTOR ZWEIKOPFEN, THE FAMOUS HYPNOTIST, LIVES! I'LL FINISH THIS INTERVIEW, DELIVER THE STORY TO PERRY AND LEAVE METROPOLIS AND THE MEMORY OF SUPERMAN BEHIND ME THIS VERY EVENING!
DOCTOR HYMAN ZWEIKOPFEN
SUITE 7
PRESENTLY...
THANK YOU FOR ARRANGING THIS INTERVIEW SO QUICKLY, DR. ZWEIKOPFEN! A HYPNOTIST WITH YOUR REPUTATION MUST BE VERY BUSY!
NEVER TOO BUSY FOR REPORTERS WHO WILL HELP SPREAD WORD OF THE WORK I DO!
THEREFORE, I HAVE ARRANGED WITH SOME OF MY PATIENTS FOR YOU TO BE PRESENT DURING THEIR VISITS! BY OBSERVING HOW I TREAT THEM, IT MAY HELP YOUR STORY!
FRANKLY, I'M DYING OF CURIOSITY!
PRESENTLY, AS LOIS WATCHES FROM BEHIND A SCREEN...
YOU HATE EATING BETWEEN MEALS!... YOU CANNOT STAND FOOD NOT TAKEN AT REGULAR MEAL-TIMES... YOU UNDERSTAND, MRS. WINNEY?
HMM... IF THAT WOMAN CAN RESIST ANY SNACKS AFTER THIS, ZWEIKOPFEN'S A WIZARD!
BUT AS THE PATIENT IS FINALLY READY TO LEAVE...
BY THE WAY, MRS. WINNEY--I KNOW YOU'RE FOND OF CHOCOLATES! THESE ARE QUITE SPECIAL!
HORRORS, DOCTOR! DON'T YOU KNOW I NEVER EAT BETWEEN MEALS!
THE NEXT PATIENT IS A MAN WITH A BAD MEMORY, HOPING TO GET CURED...
AND NOW, MR. JENKINS, YOU WILL REMEMBER WHERE YOU MISLAID THE DIAMOND RING YOU PURCHASED FOR YOUR FIANCEE! YOU WILL TELL ME WHERE IT IS!
WHY--I REMEMBER NOW! I SLIPPED IT INTO THIS TORN SPOT IN MY COAT LINING TO KEEP FROM LOSING IT!
3


AFTERWARDS, AS LOIS THANKS THE DOCTOR FOR THE INTERVIEW...
IT'S AMAZING THE WAY YOU MADE THAT FAT WOMAN STOP EATING AND MR. JENKINS REMEMBER THINGS! BUT-SAY-COULD YOU USE YOUR POWERS OF HYPNOSIS AND MAKE SOMEONE FORGET SOMETHING?
BUT OF COURSE I CAN! AN HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION WORKS EITHER WAY!
AND SO, FROM LOIS LANE, REPORTER, TO LOIS LANE, PATIENT, IS ONLY A MATTER OF SECONDS, AS...
YOU DO NOT REMEMBER SUPERMAN! YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT HIM... SUPERMAN IS UNKNOWN TO YOU... ALL THOUGHT OF HIM IS GONE FROM YOUR MIND... YOU WILL FORGET HIM FOR-EVER...
YES... DOCTOR...
LATER, BACK AT THE DAILY PLANET...
THANKS FOR DOING THE STORY ON THAT HYPNOTIST! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE LEAVING TOWN RIGHT AFTER IT!
I WAS? ER--WELL, I CAN'T SEE ANY GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULD! YOU MUST HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD ME, CHIEF!
NEXT MORNING, AS LOIS DRIVES TO THE SCENE OF AN IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT WITH FELLOW REPORTER CLARK KENT...
CLARK, I DIDN'T QUITE UNDERSTAND WHO THIS SUPERMAN IS! HOW CAN ONE MAN POSSIBLY MOVE A WHOLE MOUNTAIN BY HIMSELF? WHO IS THIS SUPERMAN?
HUH? IS SHE KIDDING?
ALL JOKING ASIDE, LOIS--MOVING THAT MOUNTAIN WILL TURN THAT DESERT AREA INTO RICH FARMLAND BY LETTING THE RAINS THROUGH!
NEXT MORNING, AS CLARK AWAKENS IN HIS ROOM AT THE SMALL TOWN HOTEL FROM WHERE THEY ARE FILING THEIR STORY...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND LOIS ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT SUPERMAN AS IF SHE DIDN'T KNOW HIM! STRANGE NOTION OF A JOKE! WONDER IF SHE'S SUFFERING SOME SORT OF MEMORY LOSS? ANYWAY--NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET TO THE VALLEY BEFORE SHE AWAKENS!
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN LOIS' ROOM...
CLARK WAS SO SWEET AND GENTLE TO ME ON THE RIDE DOWN HERE, I THINK I'LL SLIP OUT AND COVER THE MOUNTAIN-MOVING STORY MYSELF--SO HE CAN SLEEP LATE! WONDER WHY HE WOULDN'T TALK ABOUT THIS SUPER-MAN PERSON YESTERDAY?

PRESENTLY, ON A HIGH LEDGE OVERLOOKING THE VALLEY...
HMM--IF THIS SUPERMAN, AS HE CALLS HIMSELF, INTENDS TO MOVE THIS MOUNTAIN THIS MORNING--WHERE ARE HIS CREWS, HIS MACHINERY AND EQUIPMENT?
SUDDENLY...
THAT WAS CLOSE, LOIS! GOOD THING I WAS AROUND!
GOOD HEAVENS!--WHAT KIND OF--OF--I MEAN--WHO ARE YOU?
AND YOU COULDN'T HAVE FLOWN DOWN LIKE THAT WITHOUT SOME KIND OF MOTOR SUPPORTING YOU--BUT WHERE IS IT? ARE YOU WITH THE CIRCUS--WEARING AN OUTFIT LIKE THAT?
WHY--GREAT SCOTT--IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE! SHE'S REALLY FORGOTTEN ME COMPLETELY!
ER--ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I'M SUPERMAN!
SUPERMAN? YOU? THE ONE THAT'S SUPPOSED TO MOVE THIS MOUNTAIN? HMM--YOU'VE PUT ON A GOOD SHOW SO FAR--HOW CAN YOU MOVE A MOUNTAIN WITHOUT EQUIPMENT?
AS LOIS WATCHES WITH ASTONISHMENT...
WHY--GASP!--HE'S TORN OFF THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN TOP AND IS FLYING OFF WITH IT! AM I DREAMING? WHAT KIND OF A CREATURE IS THIS SUPERMAN?
LATER, BACK AT THE HOTEL, WHEN SHE ASKS CLARK ABOUT SUPERMAN, UNAWARE THEY ARE ONE AND THE SAME..
YOU SAY HE CAME FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON WHEN HE WAS A BABY? WELL--THAT MAY EXPLAIN HIS SUPER-SKILLS! BUT, THE WAY HE DRESSES IN THAT FLASHY COSTUME... HE'S A BIG SHOW-OFF!
5

PRESENTLY, IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY, WHERE CLARK HAS SUGGESTED SHE CAN LEARN ALL ABOUT **SUPERMAN**...

SO--**SUPERMAN'S** QUITE A FAMOUS CHARACTER! DON'T KNOW WHY I NEVER HEARD OF HIS FEATS BEFORE! OH, WELL, BORING TO READ ALL THAT STUFF! MY TYPE OF MAN IS SOMEONE QUIET, AND GENTLE--LIKE CLARK KENT!

MEANWHILE, IN CLARK'S HOTEL ROOM WHERE CLARK HAS CHANGED TO **SUPERMAN** AGAIN...

YIPEE! LOIS HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT ME! SHE DOESN'T EVEN **LIKE** ME! WHICH MEANS I'M FREE! SHE'LL STOP TRYING TO TRICK ME TO MARRY HER! WHAT A RELIEF!

NOW I GET IT! I READ HER STORY ON DR. ZWEIKOPFEN! SHE PROBABLY GOT **HIM** TO MAKE HER FORGET ME! HER DECISION WAS OBVIOUSLY SUGGESTED BY THAT PLAY THE OTHER NIGHT! BUT--IT FREES ME OF HAVING TO GUARD MY IDENTITY SO CAREFULLY FROM HER!

YES--LOIS HAS LOST ALL INTEREST IN **SUPERMAN**--BUT...

THE OFFICE PICNIC IS GOING TO BE A CELEBRATION OF **SADIE HAWKINS DAY!** ANY THOUGHTS ABOUT WHICH GIRL YOU'D MOST LIKE TO BE CAUGHT BY CLARK?

AM I IMAGINING IT--OR DO I DETECT A GLEAM IN HER EYE SHE **USED** TO RESERVE ONLY FOR **SUPERMAN**?... HM...

NEXT DAY--AT THE **DAILY PLANET** ANNUAL PICNIC, CLARK'S SUDDEN SUSPICION IS DRAMATICALLY CONFIRMED WHEN...

GREAT SCOTT! LOIS! DON'T TELL ME A BEAUTIFUL GIRL LIKE YOU WANTS A TIMID, PLAIN GUY LIKE ME TO BE HER FELLOW ON **SADIE HAWKINS DAY!**

OH, CLARK, YOU MUST HAVE AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX! I'M SERIOUS--WATCH!

CLICK!

THERE GOES THE KEY TO THESE HANDCUFFS! JUST TO PROVE THIS IS **ONE** SADIE HAWKINS DAY **I'M** TAKING **SERIOUSLY!**

IT--IT **CAN'T** BE! DID I GET HER TO STOP CHASING ME AS **SUPERMAN,** ONLY TO HAVE HER CHOOSE ME AS CLARK?

OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE--AND HANDCUFFED BESIDES!
HM--HOW TO GET OUT OF THESE HANDCUFFS WITHOUT REVEALING THAT I'M SUPERMAN! ≡ IDEA! ≡ I'LL SHAPE A COPY OF THE KEY FROM A COIN IN MY POCKET, USING MY MICROSCOPIC VISION TO COPY THE ORIGINAL AT THE POOL BOTTOM!
ER--WHY IT SEEMS THE KEY GOT STUCK ON THE SURFACE IN THIS TWIG! LUCKY FOR ME--OR I MIGHT WIND UP HANDCUFFED TO YOU FOR LIFE!
YOU'RE SO SHY, CLARK! THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU!
LATER, BACK AT CLARK'S HOME...
SO NOW, LOIS LIKES ME BECAUSE SHE THINKS I'M SHY--JUST THE OPPOSITE OF SUPERMAN! WELL SHE MANAGED TO TALK ME INTO A DATE FOR THE GRANGE BAZAAR TONIGHT! I'LL SHOW HER HOW SHY I AM!
AND SO--THAT NIGHT, AS LOIS CLINGS TENDERLY TO CLARK'S ARM...
LOIS--THAT BIG APE LOOKS LIKE EASY PICKINGS! I COULDN'T THINK OF A SOFTER WAY OF EARNING ONE HUNDRED IN CASH!
WHY--CLARK! YOU'RE JOKING! THAT'S SO UNLIKE YOU! YOU KNOW VERY WELL YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THAT BIG BRUISER!
100
TO ANYONE STAYING 3 ROUNDS WITH KILLER KING
BUT CLARK ISN'T JOKING, FOR FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS LOIS WATCHES IN HORRIFIED AMAZEMENT...
SOCK!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHATEVER MADE ME THINK CLARK WAS MEEK AND TIMID! WHY--HE'S JUST AN ORDINARY MALE BRUTE! LOOK AT THE WAY HE KNOCKED OUT THAT FIGHTER!

BUT SUDDENLY...
SMART WORK, KENT! RECKON YOU ALSO KNEW THE RACKET THIS FIGHT CROWD'S BEEN PULLING! THEY ALWAYS LET THE FIRST MAN WIN SO THEY CAN DRAW IN THE SUCKERS! WHEN YOU TESTIFY YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE STRENGTH TO SWAT A FLY, THEY'LL BE ARRESTED!
SO THAT'S IT!
LATER, ON THE WAY HOME...
AT FIRST, CLARK, I COULDN'T GET OVER YOUR CHALLENGING THAT BIG BRUTE! TILL THE SHERIFF MADE ME REALIZE YOU KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BE HURT! MY POOR TIMID CLARK! DON'T YOU KNOW I LIKE YOU THIS WAY? WHY PRETEND TO BE TOUGH?
BUT AS FOR SUPERMAN--HAVING LOIS IN LOVE WITH CLARK MAKES THINGS EVEN TOUGHER THAN BEFORE, AS HE REALIZES NEXT DAY ON AN ASSIGNMENT AT THE WATERFRONT...
THAT NIGHT, AT HOME, ALONE...
MY QUIET, SHY, GENTLE CLARK! HE TRIED SO HARD TO IMPRESS ME TODAY, ALTHOUGH IT WASN'T NECESSARY! IF ONLY HE'D REALIZE I LIKE HIM AS HE IS! HE'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THAT BIG BRAGGART AND SHOW-OFF, SUPERMAN!
THAT CRATE IS SLIPPING ITS CABLE! BUT HOW CAN I GET AWAY FROM LOIS TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN BEFORE IT LANDS AMONG THE CROWD? SHE CLINGS TO ME LIKE GLUE THESE DAYS!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO SWITCH RIGHT UNDER HER NOSE! DISCOVERING HER SWEET TIMID CLARK IS THE SAME AS THAT BRAGGART, SUPERMAN-- WILL BE QUITE A SHOCK TO HER! SAY! IDEA! A SHOCK! MAYBE THAT'S THE SOLUTION!
AND SO--AS LOIS STARES IN ASTONISHMENT...
WHY--CLARK! AM I SEEING THINGS? THAT SUPERMAN COSTUME YOU'RE WEARING! DON'T TELL ME--YOU--YOU...
I'M TIRED OF HIDING IT FROM YOU, LOIS! AND SICK OF BEING CALLED SHY AND TIMID! THE FACT IS--I AM SUPERMAN!

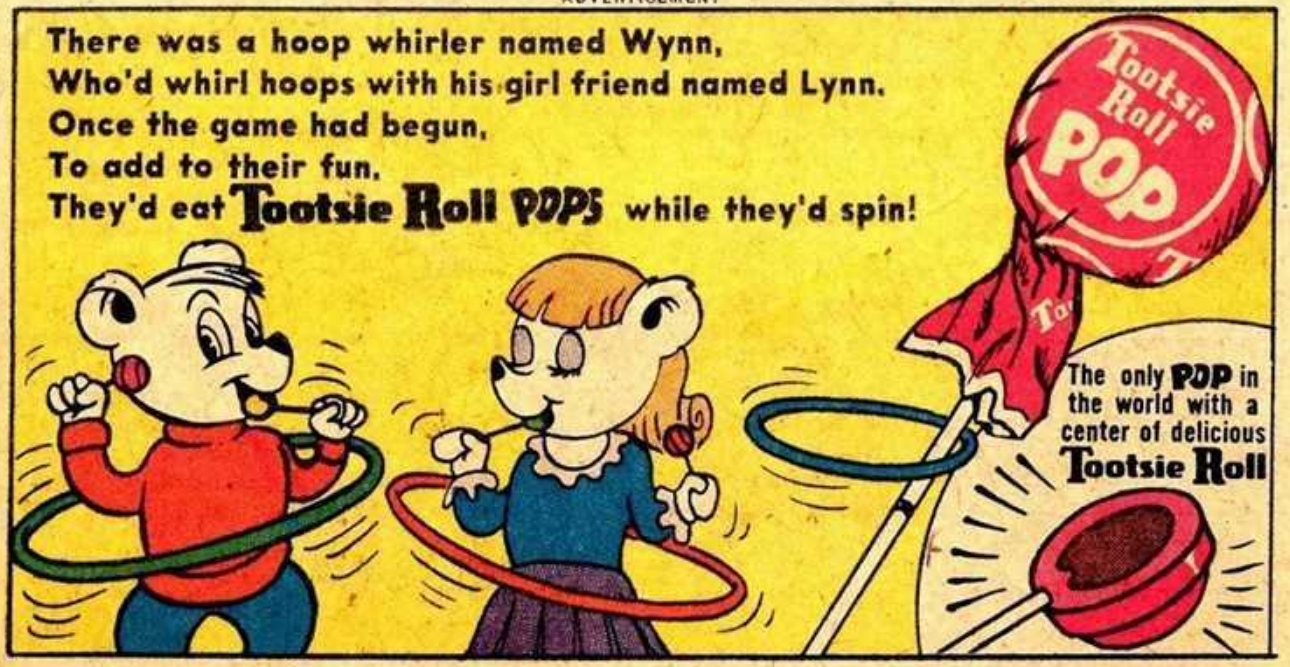
AND THEN, AS LOIS WATCHES A COLORFUL FIGURE STREAK UPWARD TO CATCH THE FALLING CRATE...
OH, DEAR! SUPERMAN! BUT--I--I WASN'T EXPECTING HIM HERE--I MEAN--HOW DID I GET HERE? I WENT TO INTERVIEW DOCTOR ZWEIKOPFEN--AND NEXT THING I KNOW, I'M AT THE WATERFRONT!

LATER, AS LOIS DISCUSSES THE INCIDENT AT THE OFFICE...
AND DID THE HYPNOTISM WORK?
FUNNY THING, CLARK! I DO SEEM TO REMEMBER ASKING THE DOCTOR TO HYPNOTIZE ME TO FORGET SUPERMAN! I GUESS I GOT HYPNOTIZED ALL RIGHT--BECAUSE I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING TILL I CAME TO!
9

I'M AFRAID NOT! SIGH! I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WORLD THAT CAN MAKE ME FORGET MY DASHING SUPERMAN! TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE SOME OF HIS QUALITIES, CLARK!
GUESS I SHOCKED HER RIGHT BACK TO WHERE WE STARTED FROM! OH, WELL...
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

There was a hoop whirler named Wynn,
Who'd whirl hoops with his girl friend named Lynn.
Once the game had begun,
To add to their fun,
They'd eat **Tootsie Roll POPS** while they'd spin!



Dear Editor:

I'm curious about Lois Lane's family tree. Does she have any parents, or is our lovely heroine an orphan? If Lois doesn't have any parents, then I think SUPERMAN would be a fool not to marry her . . . he would never have to worry about the mother-in-law problem!—Agnes Broadwin, Wichita, Kansas.

(Lois does have a Mom and Dad, and you'll meet them in a future issue, when they visit Metropolis. Meanwhile, you can meet Lucy Lane, Lois' sister, in a story, "Lois Lane's Sister", featured in the April issue of JIMMY OLSEN Comics.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent Lois Lane story, "The Fattest Girl in Metropolis", SUPERMAN is depicted melting lead bullets with his X-ray vision. Inasmuch as you've established the fact that SUPERMAN's X-ray eyes have no effect on lead, wouldn't you say somebody goofed?—Michael Prisament, Bronx, N. Y.

(We plead not guilty. The bullets the Man of Steel melted were steel-jacketed!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In a recent issue, in your "Letters To Lois" department, you mentioned the fact that the girl who plays the part of Lois Lane on the SUPERMAN TV show is an actress known as Noel Neill. Could you give us a few personal sidelights about Miss Neill?—Elleawease Murphy, Maxton, N. C.

(Biographical data on N.N., who plays the TV role of L.L., appears elsewhere in this issue, in a special feature.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the August issue you published a story involving Clark Kent's double, which was very good. Now how about a story wherein SUPERMAN meets Lois Lane's double?—Richard Conn, Akron, Ohio.

(Shame on you, Dick. Lois Lane's double appeared in a recent issue, in a story entitled, "Superman's Greatest Sacrifice."—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I admire Lois Lane for her persistence in chasing her dreamboat hero, SUPERMAN. But if you ask me, she's using the wrong strategy. Lois should play hard to get. That's the tactics I use, and I have a different beau every night of the week. So pass the word on to Lois, will you, to give her muscle-man some stiff competition by having him get green with envy when she goes ga-ga over some male who is more appreciative!—"Heart-breaker", Dallas, Texas.

(Coming soon—a sensational story wherein Lois has a romance with none other than America's top singing star, Pat Boone himself!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Permit me to congratulate the writing staff responsible for all the swell Lois Lane stories we've been getting. They're packed with human interest, surprise twists and good situations. But I think the best plot of all has been missed—a story which would show what would happen if Lois Lane somehow inherited super-powers. Why don't you have your writers play around with that idea?—Jackson Denny, Miami, Fla.

(Call it coincidence or extra-sensory perception, but the April issue of SUPERMAN Comics will feature a story, "The Super-Woman of Metropolis", which gives Lois the very super-duper talents you ask for.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

You've given us stories in which we've seen Lois Lane as a waitress, a pretzel-bender, an actress, a WAC and a convict. Apparently, Lois Lane's line is anything and everything, so let's see her as a spy, a model, a big-game hunter, an ambassador, a daredevil, an heiress, and a queen.—Ethel Guiness, Chicago, Ill.

(We'll admit our versatile Lois can handle all the professions you suggest, but we think the career she prefers most is being a housewife for SUPERMAN!—Ed.)

VARSITY VIC
I'LL PUT ANOTHER NICKLE IN THE JUKE BOX, THEN WE CAN DANCE SOME MORE!
THIS IS A NEAT RECORD!
OH-OH-NO MORE MONEY!
I'LL BE BACK IN FIVE MINUTES. I'M GOING HOME FOR SOMETHING!
GOING TO GET MORE MONEY, VIC?
AND
I BROUGHT MY OWN RECORDS AND PHONOGRAPH. NOW WE CAN DANCE ALL EVENING FOR FREE!

LITTLE PETE
PETE, YOU GOT ALL YOUR ARITHMETIC HOMEWORK CORRECT!
THOSE WERE RATHER DIFFICULT PROBLEMS. DID YOUR FATHER HELP YOU?
NO, MA'AM!
ARE YOU SURE HE DIDN'T HELP YOU?
NO, MA'AM, HE DIDN'T HELP ME - HE DID IT ALL!
END.

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

LOIS LANE

WHEN LOIS LANE, THE GIRL IN SUPERMAN'S LIFE, MEETS LANA LANG, THE GIRL IN SUPERBOY'S LIFE, YOU'D EXPECT TROUBLE—AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU GET! YES, SUPER-SPARKS FLY WHEN LANA LANG BECOMES...

THE GIRL WHO STOLE SUPERMAN

LOIS LANE SAID WE SHOULD GO ON THE PICNIC WITHOUT HER, SUPERMAN!

I--I SAID NO SUCH THING! I TOLD LANA LANG I WANTED TO BE ALONE WITH SUPERMAN AND SHE SHOULD REFUSE! WHY DOESN'T SUPERMAN SEE WHAT A SCHEMING LITTLE LIAR SHE IS?

ONE DAY, AS PRETTY REPORTER LOIS LANE COVERS AN ASSIGNMENT IN THE SLUMS...

GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S LANA LANG--SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND WHEN HE WAS A BOY IN SMALLVILLE! NOW SHE'S DOWN AND OUT!

LANA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN METROPOLIS... HERE?

I CAME IN SEARCH OF A CAREER, BUT...

ED CHARITY RVICE FREE MEALS FOR THE NEEDY

...I FAILED MISERABLY! I'M BROKE AND JOBLESS! I DIDN'T ASK SUPERMAN FOR HELP...

...BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO PROUD! WELL, YOU JUST COME RIGHT HOME WITH ME!

A LITTLE LATER, AT LOIS' APARTMENT...
DRINK THIS HOT SOUP AND RELAX! YOU'RE LIVING WITH ME TILL YOU MAKE GOOD! I PHONED MY BOSS, PERRY WHITE, AND HE HAS A TEMPORARY JOB FOR YOU AS A PHOTOGRAPHER ON THE PLANET!
YOU'RE JUST WONDERFUL, LOIS!
PLEASE TAKE THIS RING AS A TOKEN OF MY GRATITUDE! SUPERBOY GAVE IT TO ME LONG AGO!
HE G-GAVE YOU A RING?
"YES, HE DID LIKE ME A LOT, AND I ALWAYS WANTED HIM TO GIVE ME A RING! ONE DAY..."
BANG! BANG!
WHAT A JULY 4TH CELEBRATION! SUPERBOY IS DRESSED AS A REDCOAT, AND WHOEVER WANTS CAN TAKE A SHOT AT HIM! THE BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF!
"AND THEN, A FREAK ACCIDENT OCCURRED..."
OWWW! THAT BULLET BOUNCED OFF SUPERBOY ONTO THAT BOULDER AND A CHIP OF STONE HIT MY FINGER!
LANA! I'M TERRIBLY SORRY! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE YOUR FINGER FEEL BETTER?
"IT DIDN'T HURT MUCH, BUT I SAW MY CHANCE..."
THERE CERTAINLY IS! JUST PUT A RING ON IT, SUPERBOY! THAT WILL MAKE IT FEEL BETTER!
CLEVER, AREN'T YOU, LANA? ALL RIGHT! I WILL!
HE MADE IT HIMSELF! BUT YOU'RE HIS GIRL FRIEND NOW! PLEASE TAKE IT!
NO THANKS, LANA! I COULDN'T! BY THE WAY, SUPERMAN IS COMING HERE TO DINNER TOMORROW NIGHT! I PROMISED HIM...
2

...HE'D BE ABLE TO RELAX COMPLETELY, AND I WOULDN'T MAKE ANY ATTEMPT TO DISCOVER THE SECRET OF HIS IDENTITY!
I REMEMBER HOW I USED TO TRICK HIM! BUT I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT NOW! I WOULDN'T DO A THING TO HURT YOU, LOIS DEAR!
AFTERWARD, WHEN LANA FALLS ASLEEP...
SHE'S SO PRETTY! I WONDER IF, WHEN SHE SEES SUPERMAN, SHE'LL TRY... BUT THAT'S NONSENSE! SHE'S SO GRATEFUL FOR WHAT I'VE DONE SHE'D NEVER TRY TO STEAL HIM AWAY FROM ME!
NEXT MORNING, WHEN LOIS SEES SUPERMAN AND TELLS HIM ABOUT LANA...
AND SHE SAID YOU GAVE HER A RING WHEN YOU WERE SUPERBOY! DOES THAT MEAN YOU LIKE HER BETTER THAN YOU LIKE ME?
LOIS HAS BEEN SO NICE TO LANA, I DON'T WANT HER TO BE JEALOUS! I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HER A RING, TOO!
SO, SOMEWHAT LATER THAT DAY..
I MADE THIS RING OF A RARE METAL I BROUGHT FROM A DISTANT PLANET JUST YESTERDAY! IT'S FOR YOU, LOIS!
OH, HOW BEAUTIFUL AND STRANGE IT IS! THANK YOU, SUPERMAN!
PRESENTLY, THAT EVENING...
YOU'RE CERTAINLY WORKING HARD ON THIS DINNER FOR SUPERMAN!
YES, I BAKED A SPECIAL SUPERMAN CAKE, AND...
...I EVEN HAVE THE DISHES COLORED BLUE, YELLOW AND RED, LIKE HIS COSTUME! I WANT THIS TO BE A FESTIVE OCCASION-- SINCE HE GAVE ME A RING TODAY!
OH? PLEASE TAKE IT OFF AND LET ME SEE IT!
3

I'M SORRY, LANA, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LOOK AT IT ON MY FINGER! IT MAY SOUND SILLY, BUT I SWORE NEVER TO REMOVE IT AS LONG AS I LOVE SUPERMAN!
WHY... ER... I UNDERSTAND, LOIS!
LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN HAS ARRIVED AND GREETED LANA...
I USED COLORED FLAVORS TO MAKE RED, BLUE AND YELLOW LEMONADE, SUPERMAN! HAVE A DRINK!
THANKS, LOIS! YOU SURE WENT TO A LOT OF TROUBLE PREPARING THIS DINNER, AND I APPRECIATE IT!
A MOMENT AFTERWARD, SUPERMAN PUTS HIS GLASS DOWN, AND...
GOOD HEAVENS! THERE'S A CLEAR IMPRESSION OF SUPERMAN'S FINGERPRINTS ON HIS GLASS! AND HE LOOKS ANGRY!
MY LEMONADE IS A LITTLE WARM, LOIS! I'LL USE MY SUPER-BREATH TO CHILL IT!
OOPS... SORRY! A LITTLE TOO MUCH SUPER-BREATH CHILLED THE LEMONADE INTO ICE--WHICH CRACKED THE GLASS! HOWEVER, IT'S JUST AS WELL! THERE WAS A THIN FILM OF PAINT ON...
K-RAK-K
...ALL THE GLASSES, WHICH YOU MUST HAVE PUT THERE, LOIS, TO GET A COPY OF MY FINGERPRINTS SO YOU COULD DISCOVER MY SECRET IDENTITY! AND YOU PROMISED NOT TO DO THAT!
B-BUT I DIDN'T! IT MUST HAVE BEEN L-LANA!
I CAN'T TELL THAT TO SUPERMAN, OR HE'LL THINK I'M TRYING TO SHIFT MY GUILT ONTO HER! I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND! WHY IS LANA TRYING TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE WITH HIM AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR HER?
4

LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN HAS GONE...
LANA! WHY DID YOU TRY TO TRAP SUPERMAN? I DISTINCTLY TOLD YOU...
I KNOW, LOIS, BUT I THOUGHT IF YOU COULD GET THE SECRET OF HIS IDENTITY HE'D CERTAINLY... ER... MARRY YOU! I WAS JUST... ER... TRYING TO HELP!
AND, WHEN LANA FALLS ASLEEP..
SHE LOOKS SO SWEET AND ANGELIC, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A STUPID BLUNDER! NO ONE WOULD REPAY THE KIND OF FAVOR I HAVE DONE WITH SUCH A MALICIOUS TRICK!
NEXT MORNING...
WONDERFUL NEWS, LANA! AN ANCIENT VOLCANO IS SCHEDULED TO ERUPT AT EXACTLY 12 TODAY AND PERRY WANTS YOU TO TAKE THE PICTURES! SUPERMAN WANTS TO SEE THAT IT DOES NO DAMAGE, AND HE'LL FLY US THERE!
AS SUPERMAN FLIES THE TWO GIRLS TO THE VOLCANIC ISLE...
DELICATE INSTRUMENTS HAVE PREDICTED THE EXACT MOMENT OF THE ERUPTION, SO YOU SHOULD GET SOME GOOD PICTURES!
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW GRATEFUL I AM TO YOU, LOIS DARLING! I HOPE PERRY LIKES MY WORK!
LATER, ON THE ISLAND...
THERE'S A LEGEND THAT ANY COUPLE SPRAYED BY THE VOLCANIC ASH WILL MARRY! WOULD YOU ASK SUPERMAN TO POSE WITH ME THERE AT EXACTLY 12 SO THE ASHES WILL FALL ON US?
SURELY... BUT LEND ME YOUR WATCH! MINE STOPPED!
PRESENTLY...
OH, DEAR! PLEASE HELP ME, LOIS! I CAN'T GET THE HANG OF THIS LIGHT METER! IT'S ONLY TEN TO TWELVE, SO THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME FOR ME TO POSE YOU AND SUPERMAN!

MEANWHILE, I'LL TAKE SUPERMAN TO THE SPOT WHERE YOU WANT TO STAND WITH HIM, SO I'LL BE SURE I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE YOU MEAN!
FINE! JUST SEE THAT YOU POSE US BEFORE 12!

HMMM... IT CERTAINLY IS SIMPLE TO READ THIS LIGHT-METER! I WONDER WHY LANA HAD SO MUCH TROUBLE... WH-WHAT? THE LITTLE VIXEN!

SHE TRICKED ME INTO LETTING HER STAND WITH SUPERMAN, SO THE TWO OF THEM WOULD BE SPRAYED WITH THE ASHES!
ISN'T IT ROMANTIC, SUPERMAN? THIS MEANS WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED, ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND!

HA, HA! IT SURE WAS CLEVER OF YOU TO GET ME HERE AT THIS MOMENT, LANA!
IT SURE WAS! SHE PRETENDED SHE COULDN'T WORK THE LIGHT METER, AND SHE PRETENDED HER WATCH WAS BROKEN SO SHE COULD LIE ABOUT THE TIME WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT!

AND AS SUPERMAN FLIES THE TWO GIRLS HOME...
THIS TIME I WON'T GIVE HER THE SATISFACTION OF COMPLAINING! I WON'T EVEN TALK TO HER! SUPERMAN'S NO FOOL! HE'LL SOON DISCOVER WHAT A SCHEMING HYPOCRITE SHE IS!

AFTERWARD, IN LOIS' APARTMENT, AS THE TWO GIRLS SHARE DINNER...
I WON'T SAY A WORD TO SUPERMAN! I'LL GIVE HER ENOUGH ROPE, AND SHE'LL HANG HERSELF! HE'LL SOON SEE THROUGH HER! AND HE'LL CERTAINLY PREFER ME WHEN HE SEES WHAT I'VE PLANNED FOR TOMORROW!
6

LATER THAT NIGHT...
THE DAILY PLANET'S HOLDING A PICNIC TOMORROW, AND AS PART OF THE FUN, THERE'LL BE AN UNUSUAL COSTUME CONTEST! SUPERMAN WILL BE THE JUDGE, AND WILL DATE THE WINNER!
AS LOIS WORKS ON HER COSTUME, UNAWARE THAT SHE'S BEING WATCHED BY LANA...
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS FOR WEEKS, AND LANA WON'T STAND A CHANCE WHEN SUPERMAN SEES WHAT I'VE DONE! I'LL SET THE ALARM REAL EARLY TO MAKE SURE I GET THERE ON TIME!
HMMM...
HOWEVER, NEXT MORNING...
MY COSTUME--GONE--AND SO IS LANA! THE ALARM WAS TURNED OFF AND I OVERSLEPT! COULD THIS BE ANOTHER OF HER DREADFUL SCHEMES TO STEAL SUPERMAN FROM ME?
LOIS RUSHES TO THE PICNIC GROUNDS, AND WHEN SHE GETS THERE...
IT...IT'S INCREDIBLE! SHE DID STEAL MY COSTUME! THAT GIRL IS A...A MONSTER TO REPAY MY KINDNESS THIS WAY!
UNUSUAL COSTUME CONTEST
THIS WAY
FIRST PRIZE GOES TO LANA LANG! COME ON, LANA! I'M SUPPOSED TO REWARD THE WINNER WITH A DATE!
THE BLIND FOOL! DOESN'T HE REALIZE LANA JUST LEARNED ABOUT THE CONTEST YESTERDAY, AND IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS TO MAKE SUCH A COSTUME? HOW CAN HE BE SO STUPID? I'M GOING TO A MOVIE TO FORGET ALL ABOUT THEM!
KRYPTONIAN GIRL FROM SUPERMAN'S NATIVE PLANET
CAVE GIRL
GIRL FROM MARS
AMAZON WARRIOR
ORIENTAL PRINCESS

HOWEVER, EVEN DURING THE MOVIE LOIS IS UNABLE TO FORGET THE MAN OF STEEL AS...
THE MIGHTY SUPERMAN... PHOOEY! SO DAZZLED BY PHONEY SWEETNESS THAT HE CAN'T SEE WHAT LANA IS REALLY LIKE WITH ALL HIS SUPER-BRAINS! I'M LOSING RESPECT FOR HIM!
SPECIAL FEATU
SUPERMAN MAKES the NEW

LATER, WHEN AN EMBITTERED LOIS OPENS THE DOOR TO HER APARTMENT...
IT WAS WONDERFUL, SUPERMAN... BUT LOIS HAS BEEN SO NICE TO ME, I FEEL AS IF I'VE BETRAYED HER BY GOING OUT WITH YOU!
THAT'S SO SWEET, LANA, PLEASE... KISS ME!
TH-THE LITTLE LIAR!

AS LOIS WATCHES THAT KISS, HER TEMPER RISES, UNTIL...
YOU BIG, MUSCLE-BOUND IDIOT! IF YOU CAN'T SEE THROUGH HER, I'M THROUGH WITH YOU! HERE--TAKE YOUR RING! I...I SWORE I'D WEAR IT AS LONG AS I LOVED YOU, BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

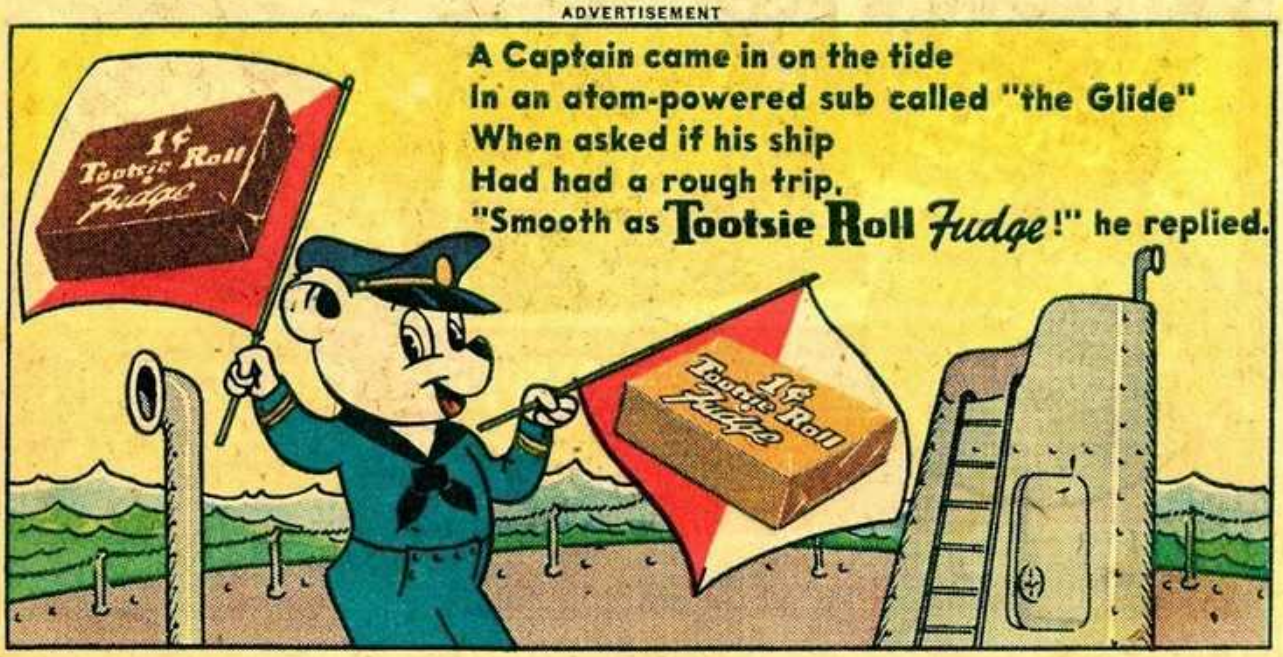
THE RING! I'VE GOT IT! OUR PLAN WORKED, LANA!
OH, LOIS--IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW WRETCHED I'VE FELT, ACTING LIKE SUCH AN INGRATE! YOU SEE, SHORTLY AFTER SUPERMAN GAVE YOU THE RING...

"HE VISITED ME HERE WHILE YOU WERE AT WORK..."
I JUST DISCOVERED THAT THE RARE METAL IN THAT RING ENDANGERS LOIS' LIFE! IF I TELL HER THE TRUTH AND ASK FOR IT BACK, IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HER TO KEEP IT, THINKING I WANTED IT BACK BECAUSE IT'S A CLUE TO MY IDENTITY!

PLEASE FORGIVE ME, DEAR... BUT WE HAD TO TRICK THE RING AWAY FROM YOU, SINCE YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER TAKE IT OFF WHILE YOU LOVED SUPERMAN!
S-SO YOU MADE ME HATE HIM! VERY CLEVER... BUT HOW WAS IT DANGEROUS?

AT THAT MOMENT, SUPERMAN TOSSES THE RING OUT OF THE WINDOW, AND...
I DISCOVERED THAT IF I USED MY X-RAY VISION ANYWHERE NEAR THAT METAL I BROUGHT BACK FROM SPACE, IT WOULD CAUSE A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION! SEE, IMAGINE, IF YOU HAD BEEN WEARING THAT RING...
BOOM
...AND I HAD ACCIDENTALLY USED MY X-RAY VISION! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED! I'LL MAKE YOU A NEW RING, NOW!
THANKS, SUPERMAN! I FORGIVE YOU BOTH!
A MOMENT LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN HAS QUICKLY SCRIBBLED HIS ANSWER...
WH-WHY... THAT'S...
B-BOTH OF US! THE BIG SUPER-BRAINED OAF! WHAT A TRICK!
THAT WILL KEEP THEM GUESSING... AND KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!
The girl I like best has the initials L.L.
THE END
HOWEVER, I'VE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH STRAIN ... WON'T YOU TELL ME WHOM YOU REALLY LIKE BETTER... LANA ... OR ME?
VERY WELL! LET ME HAVE SOME PAPER! I'LL WRITE DOWN MY ANSWER!
9

ADVERTISEMENT


A Captain came in on the tide
In an atom-powered sub called "the Glide"
When asked if his ship
Had had a rough trip,
"Smooth as Tootsie Roll Fudge!" he replied.
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge
1¢ Tootsie Roll Fudge

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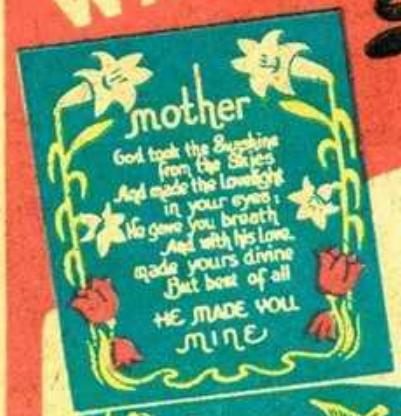
mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes;
He gave you breath
And with his Love
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU MINE

A CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I Lay me down To Sleep.
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

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REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

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Nashville, Tennessee

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for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

WIN NEW POPULARITY

Win NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

Win $100 as I just did!

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

He says, **I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle**

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These **5** PICTURE-PACKED HE MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

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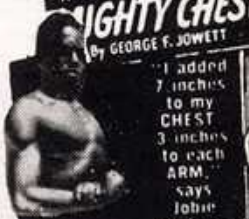

2 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3 HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK By GEORGE F. JOWETT

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5 HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

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You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

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